

Chas. W. Murphy, former president of the Cubs, has purchased the West Side ball park here and the National league park in Philadelphia. He will hold them for investment. Murphy formerly owned a half interest in each plot of ground.

Kid Williams knocked out Alf Mansfield, English bantam, in the fifth round at Baltimore.

Workouts at the Hawthorne track convinced the experts that fast time will be made in the coming race meet. Several of the star entries galloped around the track for the first time yesterday and their owners appeared pleased.

It is likely that ten horses will start in the derby Saturday. Dodge, Geo. Smith and Faux Col, all derby winners, lead the classy field. Entries for the Hotel Sherman handicap, an added feature for Saturday's opening, closed today.

George Smith went one and a quarter miles in 2:07 yesterday, and Dodge and Franklin, both of the Weber & Ward stable, did a mile in 1:39. The veteran railbirds take this as an indication that the Hawthorne track has not been affected by long years of idleness.

Eighty-one horses arrived yesterday. Williams Bros. led the list with fourteen thoroughbreds. The entries included many horses that have hung up good records at Kentucky tracks this season.

#### EDITOR'S RESPONSE

"I have written a poem on—" The editor looked up wearily. The blue-eyed blonde young woman was merciless. "I have written a poem on 'The Old Red Barn on the Farm' and—" The weary look disappeared from the editor's face. "Ah! Delighted! Written on the old red barn, eh? Fine! I'll be going along by the farm in a day or so and I'll stop at the old red barn and read it."

Heavy eating, like heavy drinking, shortens life.

#### AIN'T NATURE WONDERFUL



The Auk

The only way to enjoy a ball game, Allen, is to buy the box score edition of the game and perch yourself out among the rocks on the break wall.

We bet it would even get a rise out of an Egyptian mummy to have to sit in the grand stand and try to watch the game with those peanut, popcorn, pop-peddling auks with the steam shovel feet plowing all over your anatomy.

First the umpire starts to announce the batteries. "The batt-rees for today's game are—here ya are, gents, get your fresh buttered popcorn, a jitney a sack!! How many? How many?"

He's right in back of you. Then he steps on your derby and shoots the chutes down over your chest and lands like a kit of plumber's tools on your toes.

Whenever an exciting play comes off the auk is right in front of you with his dry goods box sized basket and he stops to see the play. When it's over he turns around and the basket wallops you on the side of the tooth-holders and knocks your freshly lighted cigar over the bleachers.

Will the person who suggested putting slot machines in the ball parks step forward and receive his Carnegie medal?

Valuable Belgian paintings have been rolled in cloth, inclosed in water-tight metal tubes and sunk in the Scheldt river.